

# Program of the Exercises and Services

HELD IN COMMEMORATION OF THE

## One Hundredth Anniversary

Of the Founding of

# The First Church in Burlington

February twenty-third to twenty-sixth  
Nineteen Hundred and Five



## 1805-1905

Vt.  
Coll.

BX

7255

B9

P76

1905

"Now thank we all our God  
With hearts and hands and voices"





THE OLD FIRST CHURCH IN BURLINGTON.

vt  
coll.

THURSDAY, February 23.

3:30 P. M.

Organ Prelude—Andante.....	Gordon	The Keeping of the 100th Anniversary of the Founding of the First Church.
*Invocation.		
Venite Exultemus .....	Boyce	
Hymn 94. Tune: Ancient of Days.		

- 1 O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children  
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,  
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;  
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.
- 2 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,  
To Thee, we owe the peace that still prevails,  
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,  
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.



PRESIDENT DANIEL C. SANDERS, D. D.

- 3 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,  
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase.  
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,  
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.
- 4 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,  
Praise we the goodness that has crowned our day;  
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring  
Thy love and favor, kept to us alway.

Prayer—THE REV. FRANK DEE PENNEY.

Anthem. Trust in the Lord—Largo..... *Handel*

Trust in the Lord,  
His name we ever bless,  
In grief and happiness,  
With one accord.  
He orders all our ways,  
To Him ascend our lays.  
In praise and pray'r.  
Until our journey's end  
O Lord, our souls defend,  
With watchful care.

Lesson 2.

Address of Welcome—THE REV. GAIUS GLENN ATKINS, D. D.  
Tenor Solo—My hope is in the Everlasting..... *Stainer*

My hope is in the Everlasting,  
That He will save you—  
And joy is come unto me  
From the Holy one,  
Because of the mercy  
Which shall soon come to you,  
Fr'r. the Everlasting,  
Our Saviour.  
I sent you out with mourning and weeping,  
But God will give you to me again  
With joy and gladness forever.

Address, The Mission of the Spirit.

THE REV. H. P. DEWEY, D. D.

Psalm 46—Long Meter. Taken from the Book of Christian  
Psalmody, the first book of praise used by the First  
Church.

Tune, Samson. Church Hymnary, page 277.

- 1 Let Zion in her King rejoice,  
Tho' tyrants rage, and kingdoms rise;  
He utters His almighty voice,  
The nations melt, the tumult dies.
- 2 The Lord of old for Jacob fought,  
And Jacob's God is still our aid:  
Behold the works His hand has wrought,  
What desolation he has made.
- 3 From sea to sea through all the shores,  
He makes the noise of battle cease;  
When from on high His thunder roars,  
He awes the trembling world to peace.

4 He breaks the bow, He cuts the spear,  
 Chariots He burns with neav'nly flame;  
 Keep silence all the earth and hear  
 The sound and glory of His name.

5 "Be still—and learn that I am God!  
 "I'll be exalted o'er the lands;  
 "I will be known and fear'd abroad,  
 "But still my throne in Zion stands."

6 O Lord of Hosts, Almighty King,  
 While we so near Thy presence dwell,  
 —Our faith shall sit secure, and sing  
 Defiance to the gates of hell.

*Blendon.*



REV. DANIEL HASKEL, 1810-1822.

Prayer and Benediction.—THE REV. LUCIUS F. REED.

Organ Postlude. March,

*Wely*

5.30 P. M.

The Dinner of the Western Vermont Congregational Club.  
 After dinner Speakers: MR. WALTER CROCKETT

The Club  
 Dinner.

\* THE REV. L. O. BRASTOW, D. D.  
 THE REV. H. P. DEWEY, D. D.

PROF. C. B. WRIGHT

GEN. O. O. HOWARD

And others.

7.30 P. M.

Organ Prelude.

*Batiste*

The  
Evening  
Meeting.

My soul looketh for the Lord, more than watchmen look for  
the morning;

Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him,  
To all that call upon him in truth.

The Lord bless thee out of Zion, even He that made heaven  
and earth. Let us pray.

Be Thou exalted, O God, above the heavens,  
Let Thy glory be above all the earth.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us,  
According as we have hoped in Thee.

O Lord, let Thy presence be manifested among us. Shine  
Thou in our hearts,  
To give the light of the knowledge of Thy glory in the face of Jesus  
Christ.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart  
be acceptable in Thy sight,  
O Lord, my rock and my redeemer.

Praise Ye the Lord.....*Worrington*  
Hymn 776. Tune, Aurelia.

1 The Church's one foundation

Is Jesus Christ her Lord;

She is His new creation

By water and the word:

From heaven He came and sought her

To be His holy bride;

With His own blood He bought her,

And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,

Yet one o'er all the earth,

Her charter of salvation,

One Lord, one faith, one birth;

One holy name she blesses,

Partakes one holy food,

And to one hope she presses,

With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,

And tumult of her war,

She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore;  
Till, with the vision glorious,  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won:  
O happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with Thee.

Scripture Lesson.

Anthem. 95th Psalm ..... *Mendelssohn*  
Tenor solo and chorus:

"O come, let us worship  
And kneel before the Lord.  
Come bow the knee to the Lord—  
The Lord our Maker,  
For He is our God.  
And we are the flock of His pasture,  
And the people of His hand.  
O come let us worship  
And bow the knee before the Lord—

Chorus.

For the Lord is a mighty God,  
And a mighty ruler  
Over all false idols.

Duett for Soprano and Alto:

In His hands are all the corners of the earth  
And the strength of the hills is also His.  
Come let us worship and kneel before the Lord.

Chorus and Fugue.

For His the sea and He hath fashioned it.  
His hands have formed and prepared the dry land.  
O come let us worship and kneel before the Lord.  
Come bow the knee to the Lord—  
The Lord our Maker,  
For He is the Lord our God.  
And we are the flock of His pasture—  
O come let us worship and kneel before the Lord.

Prayer—THE REV. LEWIS O. BRASTOW, D. D.

Bass Solo—It is Enough—Elijah.

It is enough, O Lord; now take away my life, for I am not better than my fathers! I desire to live no longer: now let me die, for my days are but vanity!

I have been very jealous for the Lord God of Hosts! For the children of Israel have broken Thy covenant, thrown down Thine altars and slain Thy prophets with the sword, and I, even I only, am left and they seek my life to take it away.



REV. WILLARD PRESTON, [D. D.] 1822-1825

The Historical Address—THE REV. J. E. GOODRICH, D. D.

The Centennial Hymn. Tune, Old Hundred.

Almighty Father, by whose hand  
Amid the wild, long years ago  
This church was set, a little band  
Thy truth to prove, Thy grace to know;

Prospered and blest, in vigor strong  
Now in Thy presence she appears  
To own, with glad and thankful song  
The mercies of a hundred years.

Too oft, alas, unworthy she  
Of all Thy love, both then and now,  
To Thee alone the glory be,  
Unfaithful she, but faithful Thou.

Our sins with sorrow we confess,  
Forgive them now, for Him who died  
Accept us, as Thy name we bless  
For goodness, manifold and tried.

For teachers true, and words of power  
That here have borne their fruit divine,  
For grace of Sacramental hour  
Bringing Thee near, all praise be Thine.

For souls into Thy kingdom won,  
For children, nurtured here for Thee,  
For deeds of patient service done,  
To Thee, O God, all glory be.

For all who strove to work Thy will  
And peaceful entered into rest,  
For all who witness for Thee still,  
Be Thy dear name forever blest.

With Thy one gift of countless price,  
Add to us in the coming days,  
More love, more faith, more sacrifice,  
Fruit more abundant to Thy praise.

*Mary C. Torrey, 1905.*

Prayer and Benediction—THE REV. EWARD HUNTERFORD.

Organ Postlude. Triumphal March,

*Verdi*

FRIDAY, FEB. 24.

3.30 P. M.

Invocation. THE REV. THOMAS SIMMS.

Hymn 136. Tune, Warrior.

1 O God, we praise Thee, and confess,  
That Thou the only Lord  
And everlasting Father art,  
By all the earth adored.  
To Thee all angels cry aloud;

An Appre-  
ciation of the  
Work of the  
Women of  
the First  
Church.

To Thee the powers on high,  
Both Cheruhim and Seraphim,  
Continually do cry:

2 O holy, holy, holy Lord,  
Whom heavenly hosts obey,  
The world is with the glory filled  
Of Thy majestic sway.  
The apostles' glorious company,  
And prophets crowned with light  
With all the martyrs' noble host,  
Thy constant praise recite.



REV. REUBEN SMITH, 1826-1831.

3 The holy Church throughout the world,  
O Lord, confesses Tbee,  
That Thou th' eternal Father art,  
Of boundless majesty.  
Thy honored, true, and only Son,  
And Holy Ghost, the spring  
Of never ceasing joy; O Christ,  
Of glory Thou art King.

Prayer—THE REV. GEORGE W. PHILLIPS, D. D.

Hymn 225. Tune, Serenity.

- 1 Immortal Love, forever full,  
Forever flowing free,  
Forever shared, forever whole,  
A never ebbing sea.
- 2 Our outward lips confess the Name  
All other names above;  
Love only knoweth whence it came,  
And comprehendeth love.
- 3 We may not climb the heavenly steepes  
To bring the Lord Christ down;  
In vain we search the lowest deeps,  
For Him no depths can drown.
- 4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet  
A present help is He,  
And faith has still its Olivet  
And love its Galilee.
- 5 O Lord and Master of us all!  
Whate'er our name or sign,  
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,  
We test our lives by Thine.

Introductory Word—The Pastor of the Church.

Bass Solo.

A Paper on the Work of Women in the First Church,

MRS. H. A. P. TORREY.

Hymn No. 126. Tune, St. Ann's.

- 1 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come;  
Our shelter from the stormy blast  
And our eternal home:
- 2 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
- 3 A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.
- 4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

5 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

Benediction,

THE REV. L. O. BRASTOW, D. D.



REV. JOHN K. CONVERSE, 1832-1844.

FRIDAY EVE.

6.00 P. M.

The Parish  
Dinner

The Meeting of the People.

The March to the Hall.

The Eating of the Dinner.

After dinner Response and Greeting.

Toast Master—THE HON. W. J. VAN PATTEN.

Response for the First Church in Vermont,

THE REV. WARREN MORSE, Bennington.

Response for the Congregational Churches of the State,

THE REV. GEO. W. PHILLIPS, D. D., Rutland,

Response for the Chittenden Co. Conference of Congregational  
Churches ..... THE REV. HERVEY GULICK, Charlotte.

Response for the Burlington Churches,  
THE REV. JUNIUS E. MEAD, Burlington.

Response for the Winooski Church,  
MR. R. F. WHITE, Winooski.

Response for the College Street Church,  
PROFESSOR G. H. PERKINS, Burlington.

Response for the City of Burlington,  
HON. JAMES BURKE, Mayor.

Response for the University of Vermont,  
PRESIDENT MATTHEW HENRY BUCKHAM, LL. D.

Response for the Commonwealth of Vermont,  
HIS EXCELLENCY, GOV. C. J. BELL.

**SATURDAY, FEB. 25.**

3.00 P. M.

A Memorial of Elizabeth M. Strain. Miss JENNIE STACY.

Prayer. THE REV. LEWIS O. BRASTOW, D. D.

Hymn 851. June, Sarum.

For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints, who nobly fought of old,  
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine.  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

The Uncovering of the Tablet.—MR. W. J. VAN PATTEN.

FROM 4.00 TO 5.30 P. M.

A Reception to the Former Pastors of the Church in the Church  
Parlors. A Reception.

Greetings  
from Church  
and State.

The Uncov-  
ering of the  
Elizabeth M.  
Strain  
Memorial  
Tablet.



SUNDAY, FEB. 26.

10.30 A. M.

Organ Meditation—Larghetto from 2nd Symphony.... *Beethoven*  
The Call to Prayer.

My soul looketh for the Lord, more than watchmen look  
for the morning;

Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him,  
To all that call upon him in truth.

The Lord bless thee out of Zion; even He that made heaven  
and earth. Let us pray.

The Invocation. The Minister and People.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord our God, who turnest the shadow  
of death into the morning; who hast lightened our eyes that  
we sleep not in death. O Lord, blot out as a night mist our  
iniquities, and grant that we may become children of the day.  
Vouchsafe to keep us this day without sin. Preserve this day  
from any evil of our doing and may it add some knowledge or  
good deed to yesterday. Let us hear Thy loving kindness in  
the morning, for in Thee is our trust. And may Thy loving  
spirit lead us forth into righteousness.—Amen.

The Lord's Prayer.

The Call to Praise. O Come, Let Us Sing Unto the Lord.

Hymn—Te Deum Laudamus. Tune, “Ein’ Feste Burg,” Hymnary  
p. 345.

We laud and bless Thee, Lord of Hosts,  
The earth bows low before Thee;  
The angels through the heaven’s wide coasts  
In all their ranks adore Thee;  
Seraphs and cherubim  
Unceasing lift the hymn,  
“Thrice blest and holy Lord,  
Alone to be adored;  
Thy praise fills earth and heaven.”



REV. JOHN H. WORCESTER, [D. D., 1866] 1847-1855.

Thy twelve apostles, glorious band,  
Lead that new song, Salvation;  
Prophets and martyrs from each land,  
Thy church in every nation,—  
All join the hymn to raise;

"The Father's might we praise,  
Jesus his only Son,  
And Spirit, Three in One;  
To God all power and glory."

Thou, Christ, the Father's son and heir,  
Of glory King eternal,  
Through love our flesh and sins did'st bear,  
And quell our foes infernal.  
O'ercome death's agony,  
Thou wentest back on high:  
And wide is swung the door  
Of heaven for evermore,  
For thy redeemed to enter.

At God's right hand thou sittest now,  
Victorious Prince and Saviour;  
But soon, our Judge, Thy heavens wilt bow,  
And mete out doom and favor.  
We therefore pray Thee, Lord,  
Whom Thou didst buy with blood,  
Thou still wilt rule and bless,  
And take at last to peace  
And glory everlasting.

Lord Jesus, bless Thine heritage,  
Defend it and deliver;  
Thy people rule from age to age,  
And lift them up forever.  
Thy grace we magnify,  
Thy name we glorify;  
Thy mercy, Lord, we pray;  
Our souls on Thee we stay;  
Ne'er let us be confounded.

*J. E. Goodrich, 1863.*

The Gloria sounded by the Organ.  
The Pastor and the People in response.  
"I was glad when they said unto me,  
Let us go into the house of the Lord.  
Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem;  
Jerusalem, that art builded  
As a city that is compact together:  
Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord,  
For a testimony unto Israel,  
To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.  
For there are set thrones for judgment.  
The thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:  
They shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls,  
And prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes,  
I will now say, Peace be within thee.

For the sake of the house of the Lord our God  
I will seek thy good.

Lord, remember for David  
All his affliction;

How he sware unto the Lord,  
And vowed unto the Mighty One of Jacob:

Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house,  
Nor go up into my bed;

I will not give sleep to mine eyes,  
Or slumber to mine eyelids;

Until I find out a place for the Lord,

A tabernacle for the Mighty One of Jacob.

Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting place;  
Thou, and the ark of Thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness;  
And let thy saints shout for joy.

For the Lord hath chosen Zion;  
He hath desired it for His habitation.

This is my resting place for ever:  
Here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness:  
And come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God:  
It is He that hath made us, and we are His;

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,  
And into His courts with praise:

Give thanks unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; His mercy endureth for ever;  
And his faithfulness unto all generations.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy  
Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever  
shall be, world without end. Amen.

Morning Lesson.

Anthem—The Recessional ..... *Kipling*

1 God of our fathers, known of old,  
Lord of our far flung little line,  
Beneath whose awful hand we hold

Dominion over palm and pine.

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

2 The tumult and the shouting dies,  
The captains and the kings depart.  
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice  
An humble and a contrite heart.

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3 Far called our navies melt away,  
On dune and headland sinks the fire,  
So all our pomp of yesterday,  
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre.

Lord of the nations spare us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4 It drunk with sight of pow'r we loose  
Wild tongues, that have not Thee in awe,  
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,  
Or lesser breeds without the law.

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard,  
All valiant dust, that builds on dust,  
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,  
For frantic boast and foolish word  
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord. Amen.

Prayer. THE REV. EDWARD H. GRIFFIN. D. D.

Response.

Offertory: "Even so let your light shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven."

Bass Solo—The Penitent. .... *Van De Water*  
A certain man had two sons; and the younger of them said to his father; "Give me the portion of goods that falleth to me." And he divided to them his living.

And the younger son gathered all together, and journeyed to a far country, and wasted his substance in riotous living. And when he had spent all, there arose a famine in that land, and he began to be in want, and no man gave unto him. But when he came to himself, he said: "How many hired ser-

vants of my father's have bread enough, and to spare, while I perish with hunger!

I will arise, and go unto my father, and will say unto him: "Father, I have sinned against heaven and in thy sight and am no more worthy to be called thy son. Make me as one of thy hired servants!"

And he arose and came to his father, who saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and said; "Bring forth the best robe and put it on him, and shoes on his feet!—and a ring on his hand!"



REV. C. SPENCER MARSH, 1856-1860.

For this my son was dead, but is alive again!

He was lost, and is found!

My son was lost, but he is found!"

Dedicatory Sermon—

THE REV. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, D. D., LL. D.

The Sermon.

Prayer of Dedication—THE REV. GAIUS GLENN ATKINS, D. D.

To the glory of God, the Father, by whose favour we have enlarged the foundations which our fathers laid, whose loving kindness is from everlasting to everlasting and whose righteousness unto children's children:  
We dedicate this house.

To the honour of Jesus, the Christ, the Son of the living God, our Lord and Saviour, worthy to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and might, and honour, and glory and blessing:  
We dedicate this house.

To the praise of the Holy Spirit, the Comforter, even the Spirit of truth, giver of light and life;  
We dedicate this house.

For a place of prayer and song where Thy children may worship Thee, where in the fellowship of praise the lonely may forget their loneliness, the proud their haughtiness, the downcast their station, and all who will may find joy and peace:  
We dedicate this house.

For the ministry of the Lord, that through wise teaching the way of God may be revealed among men, the truth of God make men free, and generations of devout teachers rightly cause Him to be known whom to know aright is life everlasting:  
We dedicate this house.

For the administration of the Sacraments, for the setting forth of the broken body and shed blood of Christ and the showing of His death until He come, for the baptism of little children and repentant men and women:  
We dedicate this house.

To the service of humanity in its need, its burden, its struggle and its desire:

That the mourning may be comforted,  
The poor in spirit find the Kingdom,  
Those that hunger and thirst after righteousness be filled,  
The pure in heart see God,  
The prodigal find his father's house,  
The penitent be justified,  
And the hard-beset be made strong,

All. WE DEDICATE THIS HOUSE.

For the sanctification of the family and the blessing of all pure and holy love:

For the guidance of childhood, and the safeguarding of Christ's little ones.

For the inspiration of young manhood and womanhood, that their dreams may be heavenly ladders and their strength the hope of the Kingdom:

For the comfort and uplifting of manhood and womanhood, the glorification of toil, and the consecration of the full endeavor of life.

For the peace of the aged, the practice of immortality, and the burial of the dead when the spirit is set free from the house of clay whose foundations are in the dust:

All. WE DEDICATE THIS HOUSE.



REV. ELDREDGE MIX, [D. D., 1878] 1862-1867.

For the fostering of patriotism, for the upholding of the sovereign will of God in all civic concerns, and for the proclamation of the perfect law of liberty:

For the heartening of the people in times of righteous war and for the ceaseless endeavor after the day when wars shall be no more.

For the training of a good civic conscience and for the breaking down of suspicion and distrust between man and man and class and class;

For aggression against evil and the declaration of unceasing warfare against all the enemies of our Lord Jesus Christ :

**All. WE DEDICATE THIS HOUSE.**

For the help of the needy, the promotion of brotherhood, the bringing in of the Kingdom of God, and the coronation of the King:

**All. WE DEDICATE THIS HOUSE.**

As a tribute of gratitude and love, an offering of thanksgiving and praise; a sacrifice laid upon the altar of the Eternal by those who remember in gratitude and humility the mercies of a hundred years, who have tasted the cup of God's salvation and known the riches of His grace:

We, the people of this Church and congregation, now consecrating ourselves anew, dedicate this entire building in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Choir and Congregation—Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Dedication Hymn—Duke Street, Church Hymnal, p. 417.

- 1 Thou to whom the angels raise  
Adoring song, unceasingly,  
This house, long sacred to Thy praise,  
We dedicate anew to Thee.
- 2 Thou art our Saviour, Thou our King.  
All things are Thine in earth and Heaven  
'Tis of Thine own to Thee we bring,  
Giving what first to us was given.
- 3 Here be Thy word of truth made known,  
Thy Spirit here His witness bear,  
Till coming thousands gladly own  
Thy saving grace, Thy faithful care.
- 4 Grant the quick ear for Thy command,  
The ready hand, the ready mind,  
That daily we may understand,  
And do, each task by love assigned.
- 5 Still bid our longing hearts aspire  
To serve Thee, counting not the price,  
Still send from heaven the sacred fire,  
Kindling on lowliest sacrifice.

6 Through One alone, Himself who gave,  
Thy Son beloved, our prayer we bring;  
Soon may the world He died to save.  
Own Him Redeemer, Lord, and King.

*M. C. T., 1905.*

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost,

Prayer and Benediction—THE REV. L. O. BRASTOW, D. D.

Organ Postlude—March—Pontificate.....*Tombelle*

SUNDAY, FEB. 25.

12 O'CLOCK.

Silence.

Salutation.

*Supt.*—The Lord bless thee and keep thee:

*School*—The Lord make His face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:

*Supt.*—The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. (*All*) Amen.

The Lord's Prayer.

Hymn 237. Tune, Berthold.

*Pastor*—If ye then being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children: How much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?

*School*—Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice, have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

*Supt.*—If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it.

*School*—Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies and Thy loving kindnesses, for they have been ever of old.

*Supt.*—The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting, upon them that fear him.

*School*—Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak.

*Supt.*—He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might, he increaseth strength.

*All*—They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings, as eagles; they shall run and not be weary, and they shall walk and not faint.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered

A Review of  
the Work of  
the Church  
in the Field  
of Christian  
Nurture.

under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; the third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the dead and the Life everlasting. Amen.



DEAN EDWARD H. GRIFFIN [D. D., LL. D.] 1868-1872.

The Gloria.

A Paper on the History of the Sunday School,

MARY C. TORREY.

A Paper by MR. E. W. SHAW.

Reminiscences by former Superintendents.

Hymn 580. Tune, Banner.

The History of the Young Peoples' Work—JULIA W. SMITH.

Prayer.

"My Country 'Tis of Thee."

Benediction.

Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, and in the power of the Holy Ghost. (All) Amen.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 26.

Organ Prelude—Impromptu ..... *Dethier*

Invocation.

Venite Exultemus ..... *Boyce*

Hymn 756. Tune, Nauford.

1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,  
We keep the memory adored,  
And show the death of our dear Lord,  
Until He come!

2 His body, broken in our stead,  
Is here, in this memorial bread;  
And so our feeble love is fed  
Until He come!

3 His fearful drops of agony,  
His life-blood shed for us, we see:  
The wine shall tell the mystery  
Until He come!

4 And thus that dark betrayal night  
With the last advent we unite  
By one bright chain of loving rite  
Until He come!

5 O blessed hope! with this elate  
Let not our hearts be desolate,  
but strong in faith and patience, wait  
Until He come!

The Organ sounds the Gloria.

Responsive Reading. Psalm 51. Portion 28.

The Gloria.

"O Saviour of the World." ..... *Parker*

O Saviour of the world, the Son, Lord Jesus,

Stir up Thy strength and help us, we humbly beseech Thee.

By Thy cross and precious blood Thou hast redeemed us;

Save us and help us, we humbly beseech Thee.

The Administration  
of the  
Sacrament:  
Former  
Pastors  
Ministering  
at the  
Tables.

Thou didst save Thy disciples when ready to perish;  
Hear us and save us, we humbly beseech Thee.  
Let the pitifulness of Thy great mercy  
Loose us from our sins, we humbly beseech Thee.  
Make it appear that Thou art our Saviour and mighty Deliverer;  
Oh save us, that we may praise Thee, we humbly beseech Thee.



REV. LEWIS O. BRASTOW, D. D., 1873-1884.

Draw near, according to Thy promise, from the throne of Thy glory;  
Look down and hear our crying, we humbly beseech Thee.  
Come again and dwell with us, O Lord, Christ Jesus.  
Abide with us forever, we humbly beseech Thee.  
And when Thou shalt appear with power and glory;  
May we be made like unto Thee in Thy glorious Kingdom. Amen.

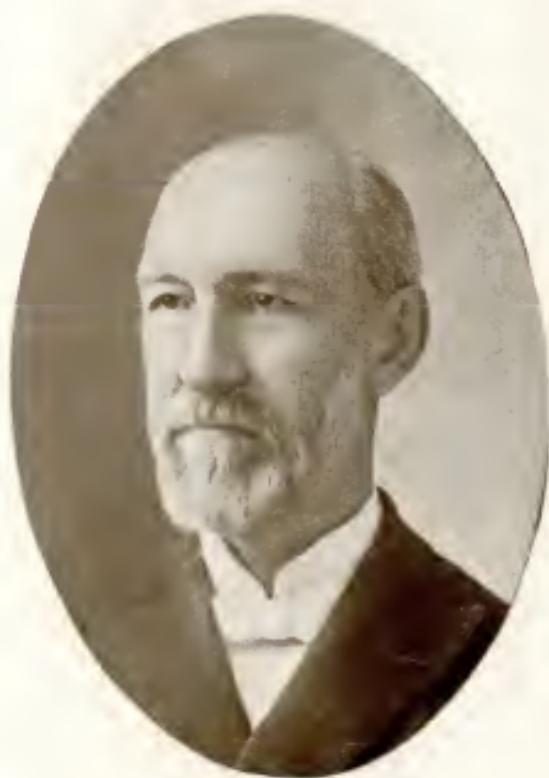
Lesson.

The Invitation to the Communion.

Prayer of Preparation.

Sanctus.

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious Name, evermore praising Thee, and saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts, heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.



REV. EDWARD HAWES, D. D., 1885-1899.

Intercessory Prayer.

"Worthy is the Lamb."

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory and blessing. Amen.

The Institution and Administration of the Sacrament.

1 From the table now retiring  
Which for us the Lord hath spread,  
May our souls, refreshment finding,  
Grow in all things like our Head!

2 His example while beholding,  
May our lives His image bear;  
Him our Lord and Master calling,  
His commands may we revere.

3 Love to God and man displaying,  
Walking steadfast in His way,  
Joy attend us in believing,  
Peace from God, through endless day.

"Lord now lettest Thou Thy servant."

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace according to Thy word. For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people; to be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of Thy people Israel. Amen.

Prayer and Benediction.

Postlude—Requiem March ..... *Brahme*

SUNDAY, FEB. 26. 7.30 P. M.

The End of  
the Com-  
memoration :  
The Evening  
Service.

Organ Prelude—Andante from Sonata in D. Minor. . . . *Volchmar*  
Hymn No. 695. Tune, St. Ann's.

1 O where are kings and empires now  
Of old that went and came?  
But, Lord, Thy Church is praying yet,  
A thousand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,  
And her foundations strong;  
We hear within the solemn voice  
Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world,  
Thy holy Church, O God!  
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,  
And tempests are abroad,

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,  
Immovable she stands,  
A mountain that shall fill the earth,  
A house not made by hands.

Prayer.



THE REV. GAIUS GLENN ATKINS, D. D., 1900-

Anthem—Awake, awake: put on thy strength.....*Stainer*  
Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion,  
Put on thy beautiful garments,  
O Jerusalem, the Holy City.  
Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion,  
For henceforth there shall no more come unto thee  
The uncircumcised and the unclean.  
Shake thyself from the dust.  
Arise and sit down, O Jerusalem.  
Loose thyself from the bands of thy neck,  
O captive daughter of Zion.  
Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion,  
Put on thy beautiful garments,  
Awake.

Tenor Solo—Hold Thou my hand..... *Gounod*

1 Hold Thou my hand; the darkness falleth,  
 The shadows gather fast, the day is gone:  
 Lord, on Thee now my spirit calleth,  
 O light of God, lead Thou, lead Thou me on!  
 O could I feel that Thou wert near me,  
 My soul would cease complaint and be at rest:  
 But ah! 'tis vain; no voice to cheer me  
 Rings through the gloom to calm my troubled breast.

O God, is my cry unavailing;  
 My hope must it perish and die?  
 Shine forth! O shine forth through the darkness!  
 Wilt Thou not hear me?  
 Lord, wilt Thou not hear my cry?

2 Hold Thou my hand; unless Thou lead me,  
 My feet will wander far and go astray:  
 Thou, O Lord, knowest how I need Thee,  
 Be Thou my Guide along this dreary way.  
 Is this the path to promised glory?  
 My only road to reach the fields of light?  
 Do countless dangers lie before me,  
 Ere dawns the vision holy on my sight?  
 O God, I will hope in Thy mercy!  
 Ah! Thou wilt not cast me away!  
 Shine forth! O shine forth through the darkness!  
 The light is breaking!  
 Thou turnest my night into day.

Offertory.

Contralto Solo.

1 Sunset and evening star,  
 And one clear call for me!  
 And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
 When I put out to sea,

2 But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
 Too full for sound and foam,  
 When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
 Turns again home.

3 Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark;

4 For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crost the bar.

Address—The Opportunities of Congregationalism,

THE REV. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, D. D., LL. D.

The Address.

Hymn 554. Tune, Great Heart.

We march, we march to victory,  
With the cross of the Lord before us,  
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,  
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

2 We come in the might of the Lord of light,  
A joyful host to meet Him;  
And we put to flight the armies of night,  
That the sons of the day may greet Him.  
We march, we march, etc.

3 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,  
Our helmet is His salvation,  
Our banner the cross of Calvary,  
Our watchword, the Incarnation.  
We march, we march, etc.

4 And the choir of angels with song awaits  
Our march to the golden Zion;  
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,  
And burst the bars of iron.

We march, we march, etc.

5 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,  
With the banner of Christ before us,  
With His eye of love looking down from above,  
And His holy arm spread o'er us.  
We march, we march, etc.

Prayer and Benediction—THE REV. DR. GLADDEN.

Postlude—Allegro Moderato from Sonata in D Minor.. Volchmar

THE CENTENARY CHOIR.

MR. FRANKLIN RIKER, Conductor,  
MRS. M. BURTON YEAW, Organist,  
MRS. O. A. McFARLAND,  
MRS. EDW. CHURCH,  
MRS. GEO. E. HOWES,  
MRS. G. G. ATKINS,  
MR. FRED M. MITCHELL,  
MR. HARRY P. CLEMENT,  
MR. H. PAUL GULICK,  
MR. WM. MITCHELL,  
MR. FRANK GEBHARDT,  
MR. FLOYD NORTH,  
DR. C. B. DALTON,  
DR. J. CHURCHILL HINDES.



